

# DR. PRICE'S DELICIOUS Flaming Extracts

NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS.

Vanilla — Of perfect purity.  
Orange — Of great strength.  
Almond — Economy in their use.  
Rose etc. — Flavor as delicately  
and deliciously as the fresh fruit.

## NEW LAWS.

FULL TEXT OF BILLS PASSED  
AT THE RECENT SESSION.Perfected Legislation of the Twenty-Sec-  
ond Legislature of Texas Now  
Printed for the First Time.

CLERK DISTRICT COURT.

CHAPTER 35.—(Senate Bill No. 341.) An act  
to provide for the filling of vacancies in  
the office of clerk of the district court in  
counties where there is more than one  
district court.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the legisla-  
ture of the state of Texas, That whenever  
a vacancy exists, from any cause, in the  
office of clerk of the district court in any  
county in this state where there is more  
than one district court, the same shall be  
filled by appointment by the judges of such  
district court of such county, and the clerk  
so appointed shall give bond and qualify in  
the same manner as if he had been elected,  
and shall hold his office until his successor  
is duly elected and qualified.

Section 2. The governor upon the certificate  
of such district judges that such vacancy  
exists, shall order a special election to fill  
said vacancy.

Section 3. Whereas, a vacancy in the office  
of district clerk of Tarrant county now ex-  
ists, and there is no law providing for the  
filling of such vacancy:

And whereas, the district courts of said  
county of Tarrant are in session, and un-  
able to transact business for want of a  
clerk, therefore, an emergency and impera-  
tive public necessity exists, for the suspen-  
sion of the ordinary legal duties and obli-  
gations of the county clerk, requiring  
that this act shall take effect from and af-  
ter its passage, and it is so enacted.

Section 4. The foregoing act originated in  
the county of Tarrant, and passed the house  
by a vote of yeas 21, nays none.

Approved February 12, 1891.

STAFFORD COUNTY, TEXAS.

CHAPTER 36.—(House Bill No. 342.) An act  
to create the county of Sterling out of Tom  
Green county.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the legisla-  
ture of the state of Texas, That a new county,  
to be called the county of Sterling, is hereby  
created out of the present county of Tom  
Green, in this state, the boundaries of  
which shall be and are hereby declared to  
be as follows:

Beginning at the northeast corner of  
Glasscock county, which shall be the  
northwest corner of Sterling county; thence  
south along the east boundary line of  
Glasscock county to the southeast corner  
thereof; thence continuing said line south  
to the north boundary line of section 29,  
Texas Central railroad company survey;  
thence east to the northeast corner of sec-  
tion 29 of block 3, Houston and Texas Central  
railroad company survey; thence north along  
said line to the southeast corner of sec-  
tion 29 of block 3, Houston and Texas Central  
railroad company survey; thence east to the  
southeast corner of Coke county; thence  
north along the west line of Coke county;  
thence west along the southern boundary  
line of Howard county to the place of be-  
gunning.

Sec. 2. The county of Sterling is hereby  
attached to the county of Tom Green for  
judicial, surveying and recording purposes.  
Sec. 3. That the county hereby created in  
the first section of this act shall pay a pro-  
rata share of all the existing legal debts  
and liabilities of Tom Green county, and  
there shall be set apart annually so much of  
the county taxes levied and collected on the  
property within said new county as shall be  
sufficient to pay the same, and the county  
shall pay a pro rata share of such legal debts  
and liabilities, according to the requirements  
of the contracts and obligations thereof, said  
county shall also pay a pro rata share upon  
the value of the property of said county, hereby  
created for each year of existence, of any  
of said debts or liabilities, to be deter-  
mined from the tax rolls of said county as  
made by the board of equalization, and  
paid as now required by law in other like  
cases.

Sec. 4. The county hereby created shall  
have the same civil, criminal and judicial  
jurisdiction as the county of Tom Green.  
Sec. 5. The county hereby created shall be  
subject to the Eleventh congressional district,  
the Twentieth congressional district, and the  
Eleventh representative district for rep-  
resentative purposes.

Sec. 6. If there shall be a desire to organ-  
ize the county hereby created before the  
next general election, the citizens thereof  
may petition the county judge in the man-  
ner required by the law then in force in  
reference to unorganized counties desiring  
to organize, and at the same time they may  
petition for the county judge in the man-  
ner required by the law then in force in  
reference to unorganized counties desiring  
to organize, and if the election to organize  
shall be ordered, the county seat shall be voted  
for and the result determined as provided by law.  
Sec. 7. That it is necessary to in-  
clude this county in the reorganization  
of the legislature is sojourning and to  
provide for holding courts in said county,  
requires an emergency and imperative pub-  
lic necessity, which requires the suspension  
of the constitutional rule requiring  
bills to be read on three several days,  
and this act shall take effect from and af-  
ter its passage. The rule is therefore sus-  
pended and this act shall take effect.

(Note.—The foregoing act originated in  
the county of Tarrant, and passed the house  
by a vote of yeas 21, nays 0, and the sen-  
ate by a vote of yeas 21, nays 0.)

Approved March 4, 1891.

Superstitious Great Men.

Superstition has not only prevented man-  
kind from attaining a superior eminence of  
happiness, but what is more deplorable, it  
has added in a great degree to an already  
extensive catalogue of earthly miseries. It  
is not by the ignorant alone that super-  
stitious beliefs are entertained, but by  
many eminent men of the past and present.  
Dr. Samuel Johnson was a firm believer in  
ghosts and second sight. Josephus, the  
great Jewish historian, relates that he saw  
the extraordinary sight of an evil spirit  
being induced to leave the body of an af-  
flicted mortal upon the application of Solo-  
mon's seal to the patient's nostril. James  
VI, who was noted for his intellectual ac-  
complishments and theological learning, was a  
firm believer in witchcraft. So deep a  
hold did this absurd notion have on him  
that he published a work upholding this  
doctrine, and actually punished all who  
opposed the belief.—Hebrew Messenger.

Under new management and setting on  
the finest table in Texas, the hotel will become  
the headquarters of the most refined men and  
stockmen of our city.

## MAILS ON SNOWSHOES.

PERILS OF THE SERVICE IN THE  
MOUNTAINS.Letters Carried From Civilization to the  
Huts and Mining Camps Amid Snow-  
Capped Hills of the West.

The most welcome of all to the mining  
camps far up the Rocky mountain peaks  
are the mail carriers. Brave, hardy fellows  
they are that climb the peaks on snow-  
shoes, delivering the mail and many pre-  
cious packages that always fill the pouch.  
Delivering the mails in the mountains is  
midwinter is a difficult and dangerous  
work. Sometimes the carrier is swept  
away by a snowslide, and months roll  
away before the brave fellow and his pouch  
are found. About fifty of these mountain  
mail carriers lose their lives yearly on the  
dangerous trails in Colorado carrying the  
mails on snowshoes to the frontier mining  
camps. In Utah, Idaho and other parts of  
the west in the same manner they force  
their way over the lofty ranges.

Some mountaineers are snowed in for the  
winter, and it is impossible to reach them;  
but as far as possible the remotest settle-  
ments in the valleys and on the peaks of  
the Rocky mountains have the mail sent  
to them. The carrier in the frontier of the  
Rocky mountains straps the mail sack  
usually a No. 4, on his back, puts on his  
mountain snowshoes, and with a long  
guiding pole starts on his weary climb  
over the range. Usually there is a crowd  
at the little frontier postoffice to wish him  
good luck. Only men of known strength  
and courage can do this work, for twenty-  
five pounds of letters, papers and packages  
become very heavy and burdensome in  
climbing the mountains.

These carriers know the peaks, passes  
and trails as well as the city carriers do  
the streets and numbers of their districts.  
But sometimes the storms are so severe  
that even the old mountaineers grow weak  
with their heavy burden, and sink almost  
exhausted in the obscure trail. With a  
compass in his hand, he carefully feels his  
way along the precipices and dangerous  
places, and often the storm is so severe  
and blinding that he is compelled to find  
shelter under some friendly cliff or dig  
his way out in the snow banks.

It is not so easy to keep warm as it  
might seem, for sleep would mean a rest from  
which he would not awaken.

Although their great overcoats and cloth-  
ing may look rough, yet their underwear  
would please the fancy of the aesthete.  
The most of them have silk underwear,  
which is hardly worn in the mountains.  
Under the rough looking gloves are hand-  
some silk ones. The silk keeps the cold  
out and retains the heat, and if hard up, a  
mountain mail carrier will buy cheap outer  
clothing to save money for a handsome  
and warm suit of silk underwear and  
gloves. On reaching the summit of the  
peak, he will take down his shoulders the pole,  
and, placing the snowshoes close together,  
begins his descent.

The old timers on the trails will go down  
the mountains with the swiftness of the  
wind, a mile a minute, but woe to the one  
who is inexperienced, for out slips the  
guiding pole, up come snowshoes, and the  
unfortunate carrier, man, sack and all, goes  
rolling down the mountain. Sometimes  
the ice and snow are as hard and smooth as  
glass. The carriers of the Rocky moun-  
tains are as expert and agile as the chamois  
hunters of the Alps, and the man who can-  
not keep his equilibrium, rushing with  
lightning speed down the mountain side,  
is hardly worth a position under Uncle  
Sam for this work in mid-continent.

The perilous trip brings him to some little  
mining camp nestled in the mountains.  
What a joyful greeting he receives! There  
are people there from the east, far away  
New England and the sunny south. Some-  
times he is delayed by the storm on the  
range, and already the men of the camp  
have been searching for him, fearing that  
he had been lost or swept away by the ter-  
rible snowslide. Where is the postoffice?  
In the corner of the little store or hotel.  
The villagers collect, and all are eager  
to learn the latest news and read their let-  
ters.

BURIED IN SNOW TWO YEARS.

Swan Nilson, the Swede mail carrier of  
the San Juan, was lost in a snow slide  
Dec. 23, 1883, and was not found for nearly  
two years. His route was from Silverton  
to Ophir. Only the bravest would attempt  
the trip through a storm. Nilson was  
wounded, making the attempt. A ter-  
rible storm was raging between Silver-  
ton and Ophir, and those who had been  
longest in the Rocky mountains told him  
he could not reach Ophir in that mountain  
tempest. But Nilson would not listen to  
their warnings, and even if it were perils  
he must go.

It was five days before Christmas, and  
his mail pouch was larger and fuller than  
usual. He spoke of the old Christmas  
time in far off Sweden, and how people of  
every clime loved to celebrate it. He knew  
his mail pouch contained Christmas pres-  
ents from the east, and the people of Ophir  
would eagerly look for his coming. "It  
will not be Christmas at Ophir," said the  
carrier, "unless I get there with this pouch."

At Ophir the miners of the camp were  
waiting and longing for the appearance of  
the faithful letter carrier. Christmas eve  
came, but still Swan Nilson had not been  
espied on the mountain trails, where many  
an anxious eye had been turned.

And thus while the rest of Silverton were  
anxious, the miners at Ophir were becom-  
ing apprehensive at the delay. Christmas  
came and went, and still nothing of the  
mail carrier. Searching parties went out  
on the trails, but there was nothing to be  
seen or heard of the lost carrier. During  
the summer the search was continued by  
one or two friends, but still there was  
nothing learned of the fate of Swan.

Another year rolled round, and during  
the summer another search was made, and  
on Aug. 13, 1885, at the bottom of a snow-  
bank, the picks and shovels of the search-  
ing party uncovered the body of Swan Nil-  
son, and still strapped to his back was the  
old pouch with Ophir Christmas mail. The  
lock was rusty and the pouch had to be  
cut open. The wax on the currency pack-  
age had rotted a hole through the green-  
backs. Some of the mail was moldy, but  
a part of it could be read quite easily.—  
Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## ARMIES OF CATERPILLARS.

They Know What a Bridge Is Built for  
and Undertake to Use It, and Make  
Trouble for Passing Trains.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., May 3.—The Carolina  
Central trainmen have had a peculiar ex-  
perience with caterpillars for four or five days  
past, and it is something unheard of in the  
railroad history of the state. Just east of  
Lumberton, a place which is known as Big  
Swamp, and the road goes through it on  
trellis work, broken here and there into  
solid portions of swamp by embankments of  
earth. Last Tuesday an army of caterpillars  
began moving out of the swamp, and when  
they reached the streams over which  
trelliswork carry rails, they massed on the  
rails and proceeded to crossing the rails on the  
trellis work. The rails were covered inches deep  
with a moving mass, and the first train that  
encountered them was brought to a dead  
standstill. The driving wheels of the en-  
gine slipped around as if the rails

had been oiled. The engineer exhausted the  
contents of his sand box before he got  
through the swamp and reached a clear  
stretch of track. It was thought that the  
trip would be the end of the caterpillars  
trouble, but the very next day a train en-  
countered another army of caterpillars  
crossing the trestle, and had the same diffi-  
culty. The Charlotte-bound passenger  
train yesterday had a similar experience,  
and the passengers say the same was some-  
times truly wonderful. The rails and cross-  
ties were actually obscured from sight by  
the masses of caterpillars, and the ground  
and swamps on each side of the track were  
littered with fragments of millions of cater-  
pillars from the wheels of passing trains,  
and from this mass an unendurable stench  
arose.

It is not known where the caterpillars  
came from. Farmers on this side of the  
swamp express no uneasiness for the safety  
of their crops so long as the advancing  
army persists in using the trestle as its  
means of getting across the streams, for  
none of them have got more than half way  
across before a train would come along and  
convert them into fertilizer.

## HONEST LABOR.

PLENTY OF WORK FOR SKILLED  
MEN.—SOME INTERVIEWS.Labor Unions and Their Growing Influ-  
ence.—Painters, Paper Hangers, Sign  
Painters, Etc.—Accident Insur-  
ance Scheme.

LABOR UNIONS.

In his visits to the laboring men of Fort  
Worth the reporter has been courteously  
met and has found the men to be in-  
dustrious men. Many of them take pride  
in their work and are pleased to find that  
they are recognized as the great foundation  
stone of this country. They are willing to  
work hard and are willing to accept of  
their trades and offer them assistance in  
their efforts to become expert and skilled  
mechanics. However, the best class of  
workmen are members of unions and expect  
beginners to work under the influence  
and control of their unions. As labor  
unions are a part of the age, and are  
growing more powerful as time fits by, boys desiring to  
learn any kind of a trade should use cau-  
tion in their applications for employment.  
Even when there is no necessity of express-  
ing a preference toward a union and  
when the boy can retain a position in non-  
union shops, it is by far better for the be-  
ginner to cultivate friendly and social rela-  
tions with union men, and to have an enemy  
that may arise during labor disturbances.

PAINTERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

The reporter this week interviewed Mr.  
O. G. White, who is an industrious painter.  
He said: Under the present condi-  
tion of the market, the painter is paid at  
least five different trades, from the Texan  
point of view, viz., brush, hand, mixer,  
stage work, hard work, graining, grain-  
ing, decoration, sign painter and paper  
hanger.

Sign painters are born, and unless the  
boy has genius he will never be an expert.  
Excepting this one class, paper hanging is  
one of the easiest trades, and can be learned  
in a few days.

We have many small contractors in the  
union, but they are men who know their  
trade.

The brotherhood of which the Fort  
Worth union is a branch, contains about  
three hundred local unions, mostly in the  
United States; but there are a few unions  
in Canada.

Three years is the maximum time for an  
apprentice to serve; but some apprentices  
receive full wages in two years.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS.

The Columbus Ind. Cereals manufac-  
turing company has inaugurated a benefit  
system of its own that is not satisfactory  
to the laboring men. The company has  
issued a circular to its employees, stating  
that, owing to the fact that the accident  
insurance was attended with considerable  
cost and that accidents in the mill were  
becoming more frequent, the company had  
decided to pay its employees full wages  
and furnish medical attendance during con-  
finement of the employee in case of  
injury, and to pay him a benefit of im-  
mediate wages, or a full year's wages;  
if any employee is killed or should die  
from the effects of wounds received, the  
company will pay funeral expenses. In  
other words, the company has established  
a system of accident insurance, the insur-  
ance to be paid to the workman when in-  
jured, whether at home, on the street, or in  
the mill, and in order to create a fund  
which will be deducted from the wages of the  
workmen on every pay day.

Notwithstanding the fact that dues are  
light, the workmen object to the plan and  
are seriously considering a strike.

Too Faithful a Portrait.

Photographers have many difficulties to  
contend with in the pursuit of their call-  
ing, and one of these is trying to please all  
of their patrons. One of the most promi-  
nent and conscientious artists in Brooklyn  
told me the other day that he had about  
concluded not to try and give satisfaction  
to his patrons.

"Why," he added, "the more I endeavor  
to please them the farther I come from do-  
ing so. It was only the other day a man  
came in here as mad as a hornet. He  
brought a picture with him. It was one  
of his mother-in-law, I believe, or perhaps  
a more distant relative.

"And thus," he said, "I was startled, as he re-  
moved the wrappings. 'What do you think  
of that?'

"'Why,' I said, 'I thought it was a most  
faithful portrait of the lady.'"

"'Yes,' he almost howled, 'that's where  
the trouble comes in; that's the reason  
she made my house as hot as a furnace  
and she is a daily torment. Yes, that's  
the trouble. Don't you see the portrait is  
too blanked faithful! See if you can't do  
something with it and tone it down or  
touch it up—anything to re-establish peace  
in the family.'"

Now what do you think of that?" said  
the photographer, as he heaved a sigh.—  
New York Herald.

A Civil Railway Porter.

At one of the Leeds stations there is a  
man who has been a porter for many years;  
he attends to the booking lobby, and waits  
on passengers arriving by cars, etc. He is  
an old favorite of constant travelers, and  
rumor says that he can retire any day on  
his past earnings. His little fortune has  
been made by civility; and there are prob-  
ably many more all over the country that  
can say the same. It is certainly true that  
porters who are advanced in life get the  
lion's share of public favor, but they were  
young once, and have served an apprenticeship  
which has taught them something to their  
advantage.—Chambers' Journal.

A gentleman of rank and social prestige

will constantly in England resort to what  
our people would denounce as social bar-  
barity. Yet the male passengers in a Eu-  
ropean elevator will invariably remove  
their hats if a woman is present, a custom  
which has not gained the slightest hold in  
our cities.

"Bondholders" Holding the Bonds.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, May 3.—The Clevel-  
and saving and bond association, which  
promised to come to the rescue of the  
plan, has gone by the boards. Two hun-  
dred "bondholders" hereabouts are out of  
pocket. The association was organized by  
J. C. Maulein of Baltimore.

## IN THE COILS OF A SNAKE

EFFECT OF A HUSBAND'S AT-  
TEMPT AT DISCIPLINE.A Heartrending Story—A Young Bride-  
groom's Wedding in Trailing with  
His Wife's Fear of Serpents.

Rufus Hoyt, of New York city, is per-  
haps one of the most widely traveled com-  
mercial men of that city, representing, as  
he does, some of the largest iron manu-  
facturing industries in the United States.  
Observant of everything that transpires  
about him, he has a stock of anecdotes  
large enough to fill a volume as volumi-  
nous as a labor commissioner's report. Ac-  
cording to a representative of the Globe, he  
said:

"Do you see that gray haired man over  
there?" pointing as he spoke to a tall, sun-  
tanned guest, who sat with crossed hands  
in one of the benches.

"Is Bertram Smith. He is a Brazilian by  
everything but birth, having lived there  
almost all his life, and it was there that I  
met him eight years ago. He owned a vast  
tract of land in the Amazon valley, near the  
base of the Andes, and had the sweetest little  
girl for a wife that mortal man could wish  
for. Smith was prospecting for all sorts of  
mineral on his property there, and I sold  
him a lot of machinery that was never  
delivered. I'll tell you why.

"When I was down at their place Smith  
and his wife had just returned from the  
honeymoon. He worshipped the very ground  
the girl trod, and she in turn was as de-  
voted as ever woman could be. The house  
they lived in was a one story affair, not  
pretty to look at externally, except that it  
was covered by creeping plants, but plenty  
of room and the essence of prettiness and  
comfort within.

A FOOLISH PERFORMANCE.

"Mrs. Smith came from Rio Janeiro.  
She had a moral horror of snakes, and her  
husband used to joke her about it. Now  
that country is full of snakes, but con-  
strictors thirty feet long and as thick as  
sandalines. There was a garden about five  
acres in extent about the place, and here it  
was that the bride of a few months used to  
get her outdoor exercise, except when ac-  
cording to her husband's wishes. To be sure,  
she would have faced all the horrors of the  
country. The prospecting works were about  
three miles from the house, and one morn-  
ing Smith started for there on horseback.

"He had a rifle with him. On his way  
home he saw a sixteen foot boa wind its  
sinuous way through the mangrove. The  
hideous head was raised for an instant, and  
the headlike eyes glared at the intruder;  
the next instant a bullet had found its way  
to the reptile's brain, and with a few con-  
vulsions of its slimy body the python was  
dead. Being only about three-quarters of a  
mile from the house, Smith determined to  
what effect the deed he would have in  
quieting his wife's fears.

"He made fast his hitching rein to the  
snake's neck and dragged it through the  
gates into the garden. Then he went into  
the house and told Mrs. Smith about it.  
She implored him to have it removed, and  
at last he consented. Then, fearing she  
would lose prestige in his eyes by an exhibi-  
tion of cowardice, she said:

"I want the awful thing taken out of  
the garden, but to show you I am not afraid  
of it I will go out there alone and inspect  
the remains.'"

TRYING TO PLEASE.

"He scarcely expected what would do it.  
The dusk was falling and the bushes in the  
garden began to cast grewsome shadows  
about them. The girl was game, though.  
She got a little pearl handled revolver from  
a drawer, threw a summer shawl over her  
head and went out.

"If you hear me shoot," she said, 'you  
will know the man has come to life, and  
I shall expect you to rescue me.' Then  
she threw him a smile and a kiss and was  
gone.

"Smith didn't like to discourage her, but  
he wished he hadn't suggested the thing.  
He sat there waiting, but every breath of  
wind would stir the leaves, and the open  
windows to bring with it a whisper of im-  
pending evil. He tried to laugh at his  
fears, but they would recur in spite of him.  
Suddenly a pistol shot rang out on the  
still air. He started wildly, seized his rifle  
and made for the door. Then he laughed  
at himself. Of course she had fired the  
shot. He went back to the garden with a  
could come to the garden with a seven foot  
pallid snake about it? Pahaw! and he  
sat down again, but he kept his rifle in  
his hand and listened.

"Why didn't she return? Surely it was  
time. Then he thought he heard a scream,  
and at last, in a frenzy of doubt, he burst  
through the doors and went in search of her.

"Through the bushes he ran, calling her  
name at every step. There was no answer  
save the sighing of the wind through the  
cassia trees. On he sped, with a horrible  
fear in his heart. It had become quite  
dark, and he started his head and looked  
up at the ceiling. He had struck a snag  
in the suggestion of the young man with  
the setter.

"True, very true," he muttered. 'Let  
me see, now. What could we do with the  
maidens? Then his face brightened again.  
"I have it. Let them marry and become  
widows, of course, and then they will be in  
the field all right.' He leaned back in the  
chair once more with that air of satisfac-  
tion that marks the man who has tri-  
umphed over an obstacle.

A NEW QUESTION.

Just then the station door opened and  
two wedding women came in and walked  
up to the railing. They were both dressed  
in black.

"Well, ladies, what's the matter? What  
can I do for you?" the sergeant asked in a  
kindly tone. A very curious look came  
into his face when one of the women, be-  
tween her sobs, told her story. Boiled  
down to its essence, it was this:

"A year ago I married a man who had  
lost his wife the year before. I was a wid-  
ow. He has turned out to be a very wicked  
man. He beats me and has just driven  
me out of the house, and I want him ar-  
rested."

"The sergeant directed the woman to go  
to Jefferson market and get a warrant for  
the arrest of the gentleman, and then he  
wheeled around with his back to the rail-  
ing and stared hard at the wall.

"Sergeant," ventured the young man  
with the overcoat, after a long and painful  
silence, "this incident reminds me that  
you haven't told what rule is to be applied  
to women who think of taking husbands.  
Is the Weller's injunction of changed to  
'Smivel, beware of the vidders,' or is it?"

"Young man," exclaimed the sergeant  
sternly, wheeling around and cutting the  
interrogations abruptly short, "this sym-  
posium is ended. Sufficient unto the  
day is the proposition for philosophic  
rumination. I am going to be very busy  
now. Good morning."—New York Sun.

suggestion, his objection to it being, it is  
understood, against depositing any more of  
the public moneys in national bank deposi-  
tories.

Gazette B. and L. Assessments.  
Stockholders in the Gazette Building and  
Loan association are requested to pay their  
assessments to Mr. Harrison, the treasurer,  
during the illness of Mr. Wood, the secre-  
tary.

## A LECTURE ON WIDOWS.

A POLICEMAN CONTROVERTS  
MR. WELLER'S REMARK.He Says That Many Great Men Have Mar-  
ried Women Who Had Lost Their Hus-  
bands and Have Lived Happily.

It was five minutes past 1 on Sunday  
morning in the Thirtieth street station  
house. Captain Rely was fast asleep in  
his room restoring in sweet slumber the  
wear and tear of the Arion festival, and  
Sergeant Oliver Tins, the scholar, leaned  
back in his chair behind the desk, put the  
tips of his fingers together, and cast his  
eyes up to the ceiling after the manner of  
the stained glass saints in church windows,  
and began to ponder.

The interesting thing about the situa-  
tion was that the hour of 1.05 a. m. on Sun-  
day is the time that the police of Captain  
Rely's command all concede is properly  
devoted to pondering by all true philoso-  
phers, and so, by common consent, nobody  
interferes with Sergeant Tins when he  
leans back in his chair at this particular  
hour every Sunday and gives himself up to  
thought.

When the sergeant had looked at the  
ceiling for ten minutes a young man with  
an elongated brown overcoat and an En-  
glish setter trotting at his heels opened the  
door of the station and gave the police  
philosopher a wished for opportunity to  
make public the substance of his peaceful  
and enlightened reflections. The ruddy  
cheeked sergeant fairly beamed with smiles,  
and he fired off the thoughts instantly in  
the following surprising fashion:

"The pages of history glow with eulogies  
of widows, my boy. Have you ever re-  
flected upon the instructive fact that some  
of the most famous men of the world have  
married widows? There was King Charles  
XII and Frederick the Great and Admiral  
Nelson, and the first Napoleon and George  
Washington and Lord Beaconsfield, and  
ever so many more noted for their genius  
and for those attributes that fit men to be  
leaders of their fellow men."

The sergeant stopped to take breath, and  
the setter sat on her haunches and gazed  
at him with a sort of fascination and tried  
to get through the railing to shake hands  
with him.

"Then you don't agree with the late Mr.  
Weller," ventured the young man with the  
elongated brown overcoat.

"What the man who said, 'Smivel, be-  
ware of the vidders,' exclaimed the ser-  
geant, with disapprobation. 'No, my boy,  
I do not agree with Mr. Weller. He was  
wrong all wrong.'"

"To what do you attribute the choice of  
the great men you have named?" asked  
the young man. "There were plenty of  
maiden around in those days or was not?"

"I ascribed the selection of widows by  
these brilliant men to their superior intel-  
ligence. They were men of rare good judg-  
ment, and they recognized that the women  
whom they chose understood men, and  
were already trained in the management  
of homes. They were men, you see, who  
did not care to run any risks of the mat-  
rimonial lottery, which I may be permitted  
to describe simply as marriage with women  
who have never been married before.

A HAPPY CRISIS SOFTLY.

"The widows whom Nelson and Napo-<